



SOCIETY and PERSONAL ACTIVITIES of WOMEN



WHEN CUPID WAS DIRECTOR, AND BILL HART SURRENDERED A HEART

Rip-Snorting Movie Romeo
Pops Question by Mail
When Nerve Fails.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—Well folks, by this time you probably heard that Bill Hart, famous for playin' Romeo in chape, went and got himself spotted to a gal by the name o' Miss Winnie Westover—and a right purty gal, too, if you was to ask.

But maybe you don't know the particulars, and I'm here to tell you, havin' just had a confidential chin with Bill and the Missus.

It's a kinda disillusionin' tale to relate if you been judgin' Bill by his movie antics which shows him as a rip-snortin' two-gun man o' iron nerve. Fact is, Bill acted like a tenderfoot all the way through. Lost his nerve complete when he went up against a real serious situation.

Well, I say, tell us about it, Bill—after he'd passed the fancy scuzzars and the Missus had sliced a piece of the weddin' cake. And Bill did.

The Courtin' Begins.

Seems like the gal, meanin' Missus Bill, first took his eye when he picked her to play a part in one o' his movies—she bein' the daughter of a Frisco newspaperman. And seems like she'd had her eye on him even afore that. The company went from California to New Orleans, with Bill playin' poker most o' the way, but thinkin' about the gal all the time. That was three years ago. The courtin' havin' been started, as the sayin' is, they kept writin' to each other regular. Miss Winnie went to Sweden after that to act in a movie, and Bill he come amblin' home to his ranch in Los Angeles, also actin'.

Lots o' gals had their hat tilted fer Bill, but 'pears he didn't take much notice of 'em—though the Missus always grins when he tells that. Anyway, Miss Winnie come to New York a spell back, and Bill set himself fer the big ordeal of poppin' the question.

Seared Plumb Stiff.

Well, says Bill, meanin' the sears again, I was seared plumb stiff. I went to New York and took the little gal out to the cafes and shows, and talkin' all around the bush, but when it come to askin' her I just got cold feet. When I got back to Hollywood I was lonelier than ever, and so I just up and writ a letter askin' her if she'd have me—and whoopee, she said she would! Come on the first train, too!

The wedding at Los Angeles was sort o' quiet like. Bill put his Diamond O brand on her finger, the parson gave 'em his blessin', and they snuk out o' town pronto, headin' fer Frisco without givin' the boys a chance to put on a chivvare. Bill always was strong fer playin' a lone hand when things looked serious, if you recollect his films.

Leads Him Around.

And then come the honeymoon, as the sayin' is. And that's still on. The Missus and him took a soot in a swell hotel, and she begun leadin' him around to Chinatown and all them sight-seein' places buyin' Christmas trinkets and actin' plumb loco with happiness.

Bill, I says, I always counted you a game hombrey; how come you to be so shy about poppin' by word o' mouth?

Well, says Bill, harkin' back to pioneer days in North Dakota where he grewed up, the first 15 years of thinkin', and my first 15 years was spent where the natural chivalry of the men folks towards the women made us fellows sort o' scared o' the fair sex. Nearly made me a confirmed bachelor, he says. O' course, he says, I had my infatuations, but this little gal is my first and only real love.

The Missus Is Boss.

The Missus sure has Bill hog-tied and plumb tame. And he hasn't deny it!

When the photographer asked him to pose for a picture, Bill got right down on his knees 'thout no argument. I ain't much fer that kind o' goin' on—sort o' spoils the women, I say—but if you're interested to know who's goin' to be boss o' Bill's family you just take a slant at that there photograph.

TRAIN 'EM YOUNG
TO BECOME BRIDES

Writer Who "Understands
Woman, to Tell Them
How to Hold Hobbies.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—At last! A man who understands women!

This introduces Dr. Simon Louis Katzoff, psychoanalyst, author, lecturer, who says he has solved the problem of matrimonial felicity.

His book, "How to Hold a Husband," will be published soon. And he is about to establish a "school for brides."

"Education of wives and future wives is a vital need," says Dr. Katzoff. "Too many women take it for granted that the moment they marry a man they have a mortgage on him. They can't hold him."

"They must learn the divine gift of silence—the power of saying nothing. That's why I propose what will probably be called the American College of Successful Matrimony. Students will be brides-to-be, and newly-weds."

No "Love Magic."

Dr. Katzoff says he hasn't got any love magic.

"Seventy-five percent of faithlessness is laid at the husband's door by divorce records," he explains. "Man is blamed in three out of every four cases. Therefore the problem of how to hold him is three times as important as the problem of how to hold a wife."

"So in three out of four cases the trouble really is due to the wife, though I'd blame traditions which have bred misunderstanding, mis-education and error."

Then commendments for wives have been prepared by Dr. Katzoff. He already has some 20 private love-



If you got an idee that Bill Hart, the bold film buckaroo, is a man o' iron nerve, you just look at this photograph of him and Missus Bill and draw your own conclusions. That's her again above—a right purty, blue-eyed, yellow-haired, smilin' gal that any fellow'd be proud to marry. And them sketches show how Bill did his poppin' by mail and how the Missus took it.

patients. He makes them keep these ten commandments.

Know Lovin' Terms!

"Wives ought to learn the importance of using endearing terms," he says. "That's one commandment. Women who think men don't crave oral petting are sadly mistaken."

"A woman thinks the way to a man's heart is by way of his stomach. But a man needs petting to feed his mental and psychological—emotional—furnace as well as fuel for his physical furnace. He consumes more psychic calories than physical."

"Dressing right is important. A man tolerates overdressing—and just now underdressing—on other women. But not on his wife!"

"A wife who jumps on her husband and scolds him the moment he gets home is silly. She must soothe the beast in him. If she asks for things instead of demanding them she gives his vanity a tonic."

Dr. Katzoff thinks women who go into business and industry mar their qualities of patience, kindness, tolerance and forbearance. He isn't an enemy of bobbed hair, rolled stockings and claretts for women—but he thinks they are harmful because they typify "an unconscious imitation of men," which he thinks undermines feminine qualities.

WOMEN'S DEAN HAS
RIGID MORAL CODE

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 24.—When are the morals and ideals of co-eds above reproach?

When they do not kiss promiscuously, do not dress immodestly, do not dance improperly, do not smoke, do not go to "petting parties," do not drink, nor consciously lie or cheat, do nothing they would be ashamed to tell their families and do not break the rules of any institution.

At least, this is the judgment of Elizabeth Conrad, dean of women, Ohio State university.

She believes a girl undermines her womanliness if she does any of the above-mentioned things.

"In so doing is the girl not forfeiting the esteem of friends whose ideals are high that she may gain in the field where lower ideals prevail?" Dean Conrad asked.

"The question, then, resolves itself into the individual's problem, and, if the girl considers admiration won by doing these things worth admiration lost by so doing, it becomes the girl's own problem."

We make large promises to avoid making small presents.

ATHLETIC GIRL OF TODAY BANS STAYS

Exercise Has Developed a
Larger Type of Woman
and Given Her Grace.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Some time ago an article was printed about the improved physical condition of young women. It was a widespread search that led to every part of the country and especially to all the women's colleges. In sum, the facts collected showed that girls of today are bigger, stronger, healthier than ever before, and in passing it was also learned that this "larger" generation of women were not averse to matrimony, that their added inches and increased strength did not take from them the instinct of mating and motherhood. Unless these signs fail, the generation to appear will have better chance for health and success in life than the two or three which immediately preceded it.

And although in its questionnaire the corset subject was touched on delicately, there were received some figures which showed that the typical college woman of 1921 did not regard the corset as an indispensable adjunct to a good figure. She wears only an apology for one, if she has not discarded it altogether.

The prevalence of the golf girl, the tennis girl, the swimming girl and rowing girl does not mean that in the future we may expect but one type, that of the heroine, for of course there will always be little girls for those who adore little girls, and his girls and bigger girls for the under-sized men, who naturally choose their wives out of the latter class.

Muscles Are Used Now.

The world of women isn't going to be made uninspiringly uniform by a few calisthenics. Only each class of girl will be a little—nay, a great deal better—prepared for life than their mothers were before them. And in this improvement of the sex the discarded corset or the corset reduced to a minimum will have to be measured as a factor.

The statistics compiled in the inquiry referred to did show that girls are getting larger—that the little, big and bigger girl was adding perceptibly to her inches and besides being taller had developed certain muscles in arm and leg that in preceding generations had practically atrophied for lack of use. A more recent report was said to have come from the health examinations of the Young Women's Christian association, making practically the same statement.

"Our girls in the 'gym' are splendid, healthy specimens, and if the question be confined to whether or not they affect the corset I can say positively they do not." The head of the health examination department of the Y. W. C. A. says.

"It is very amusing to see girls come here as beginners who have been in the habit of wearing something that approaches at least to the old-fashioned stays. Before very long they see under what disadvantages they do the exercise. Then it is not a great while and you see them wrapping up their corsets to carry them home rather than to wear them home. They cannot bear to resume the restricting thing even for so short a time. At last they adopt the girdle or perhaps they wear no confining apparatus at all. This evolution is so general it may be put down as universal."

Once a Badge of Maturity.

"Our girls are ready for any strenuous work or play and we are proud of them. They can look smart, too, in spite of the fact that the corset, strictly speaking, is no part of their wardrobe. You see, they are taught right away to hold themselves well, and this is the last analysis was a real purpose of the corset. When a girl's muscles can do this its purpose is served."

"We have a fine collection of pictures that show these latest powers are brought to activity, more or less quickly, depending in some degree on the intelligence of the girl. And among these photographs of our department we have a special line depicting how smart and well set up a girl who has been taught rightly to hold herself walking, sitting and standing can be who doesn't wear a corset. The girls appreciate this fact and are delighted by a freedom which does not at the same time make dowdies of them."

"No more man," she added, laughing, "could ever tell that these young women when dressed for the street or the theater or for business didn't have corsets on."

To corset or not to corset is a more serious question than the average man imagines. Not so many years ago there was no alternative, and when the time came for a growing girl to put one on it was as much a badge of her maturity as the first long trousers are to her brother. She felt proud to be buckled in.

That day, passed, and in the battle which has ensued between mothers who are determined to bring up their children precisely as they were brought up themselves will be found the vital germ of much of the unrest of the younger generation and also of the avalanche of criticism that has lately descended on the poor, misunderstood girls.

The mothers cannot understand what objection their daughters can possibly have to anything that will give them a "good" figure, and the girls, observing the figures of their elders, have firmly determined never to have anything like them.

Doctors Favor Them.

The great corset makers merely smile disdainfully when asked if their occupation wasn't pretty nearly gone.

"We will go out of business when there are no more women in the world," said one whose cheapest corset is sold for \$25. "Naturally"

the style of corset changes with a change of style in dress, but the principle of it remains. The corset is necessary for women, physiologically, and no woman ever looks so well set up as when she is equipped with a corset made for her that minimizes defects of her figure and accentuates her good points.

To hear the opponents of the corset speak is enough to make one laugh. They display so great ignorance. One would think they had in

mind the steel ribbed thing that bound in Diane de Poitiers when they inveigh against the modern corset.

"Instead of being a cage, as they call it, a proper corset is a support, and when an individual is studied for one her health is placed even before its becomingness."

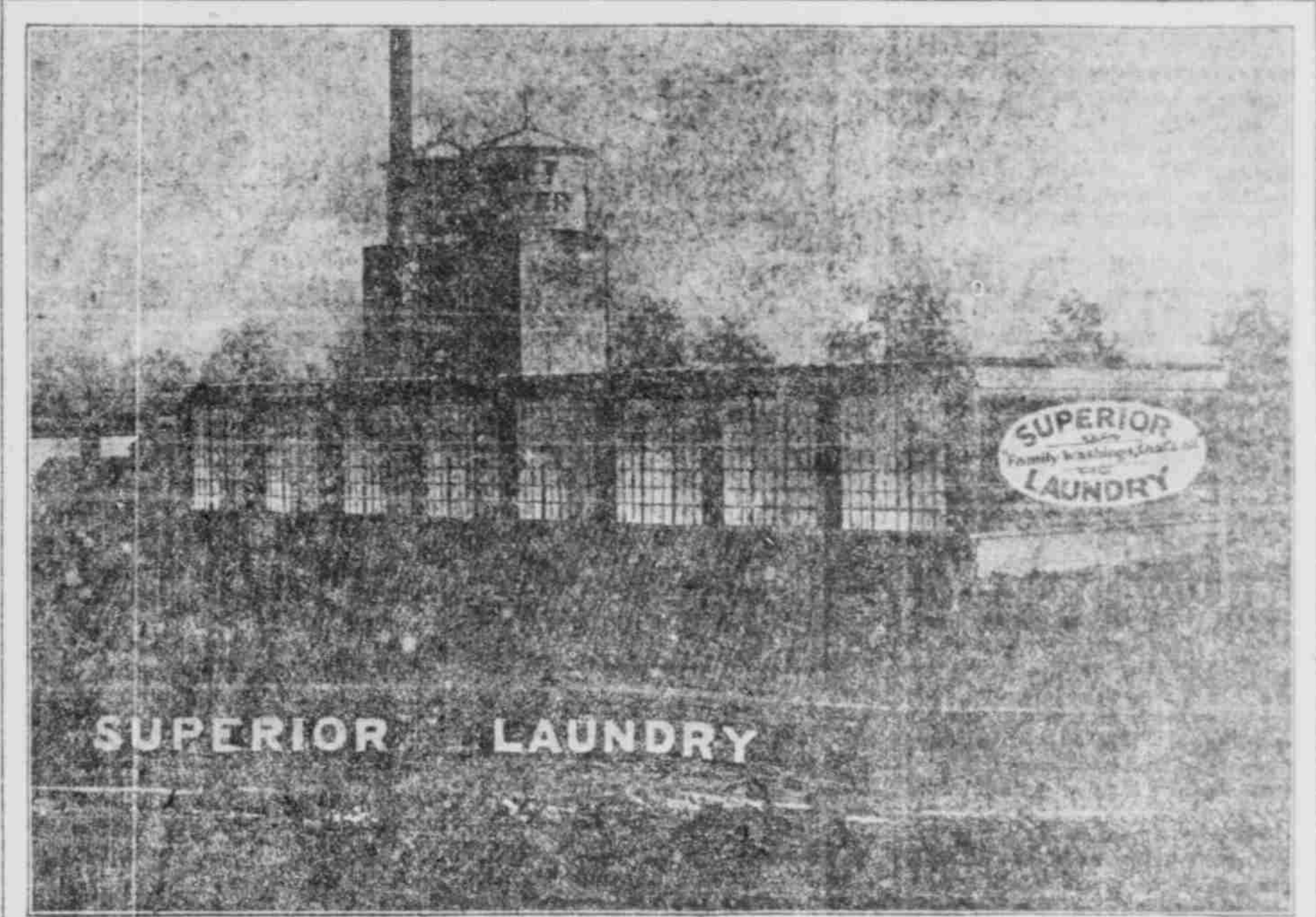
The doctors, strange to say, are on the side of the corset. Their reasons are that by serving as a brace for the wearer, protection of delicate parts of the body from cold and

other exposure, it is a distinct benefit.

"But I will hedge on the," said a physician, who had seemed to fully endorse the feminine coat of mail, "by saying that if it is never put on it will not be missed."

BABY'S BOTTLE.

A piece of string placed across the top of baby's bottle will keep the nipple from collapsing. Wrapping the bottle in newspaper will keep the contents warm a long time.



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